



THAT EXPLOSION YESTERDAY
Of humor, the Journal's
Colored Comic Weekly,
shook all New York.
Next Sunday it will be
even better. You must or-
der it in advance, for the
demand is always . . .
ON THE RISE.

NEW YORK JOURNAL

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PRICE ONE CENT.

IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD.

A FEAT NEVER EQUALLED

ONE Million
Five Hundred and Six Thousand
Six Hundred and Thirty-four,
Net Total Journals Sold
Last Wednesday. ٥٠٠٠٠٠٠

TWO TEXAN COLONELS WITHOUT A GUN.

Therefore, Col. Hardy and
Col. Scott Were Surely
Not Fighting.

Liquored Up a Little on the Bow-
ery, but Were Only Fool-
ing, Probably.

Yet the Short Colonel Was Under the
Tall One When They Were
Hauled Apart.

RANKLING OVER A LOST LYNCHING.

Col. Scott Couldn't Forgive His Friend's
Neglect to Invite Him to a Hang-
ing Down in the Lone
Star State.

"Yes, sah, that's me, sah, Percy Hardy,
Kunnel Percy Hardy when I'm at home in
Texas sah. An' this pouson yeh is Kunnel
Jim Scott, also of Texas, sah, Shelbyville,
Texas—Down where the long horned cattle
come from, sah. We all had jes' so' ounn
steers, an' was a seein' what so'n place
you all had yeh."

Thus spoke a tall, dignified-looking man
in a stonch hat and a Prince Albert coat.

SIX MEN DROWNED AFTER A WILD DEBAUCH.

Captain and All but One of
the Crew of a Wrecked
Schooner Lost.

Liquor Flowed in the Cabin Even
While the Vessel Was
Sinking.

Chief Officer Refused to Make Signals
for Help, Which Might Have
Been Rendered.

QUIT THE PUMPS FOR THE BOTTLE.

One Sailor Was Rescued from the Rigging
After All His Companions Had
Been Swept Into
the Sea.

Muskegon, Mich., Nov. 8.—In the darkness
and fierce storm of last night, without
a soul on shore being a whit wiser, the
300-ton three-master schooner Waukesha
went to pieces off this port and six men
then met their death.

The schooner arrived off the harbor from
Ludington about 4 o'clock yesterday after-
noon and flew a flag for a tug. The
life saving crew sent word up town and the

FREE CUBA RESTS WITH CLEVELAND.

President Believed to Have
Decided to Settle the
Question.

Anxious to Have Everything Ar-
ranged Before His Term
of Office Expires.

Cuban Leaders Are Already Working
Upon a Plan of Government
for the Republic.

OUR CONSTITUTION THE MODEL.

The Senate May Be Omitted and the Term
of the President Lengthened.
Whites Want to Re in Com-
plete Control.

Washington, Nov. 8.—The story in this
morning's New York Journal of how Senor
Deputy de Lome, the Spanish Minister, is
reported to have informed President Cleve-
land that within sixty days his Government
will have defeated the Cuban insurgents or
have evacuated the island, was called to
the attention of an American who had re-
sided in Cuba for ten years previous to the
outbreak of the insurrection, and who pre-

THAT PIER GREETING WORRIES THE GOULDS.

Did Young Howard and Miss
Clemmons Intend It to
Portend Marriage?

Family Will Oppose Such a Step
with All Their Social and
Financial Influence.

If a Wedding Ceremony is Performed
Ostracism of the Brother
Will Follow.

COUPLE PASS THE DAY TOGETHER.

Gossip Suggests That They May Have Gone
Away to Be Married at Once, but
This the Goulds Scarcely
Believe.

The arrival of Miss Katherine Clem-
mons in this country Saturday on the
steamship St. Paul and the effusive greet-
ing she received on the dock from Howard
Gould has thrown the entire Gould fam-
ily into a state of consternation and caused
a sensation in society generally. The
members of the social world are discus-
sing the prospects of a marriage between
Miss Clemmons and Mr. Gould; but the
Goulds are keeping quiet, a policy always
favored by the founder of the family.

When Howard Gould clasped Miss Clem-
mons in his arms on the dock on her ar-
rival here many persons took this to mean
either that a secret ceremony had been
performed or that a wedding would take
place shortly. They argued that the greet-
ing was too effusive on both sides to have
been feigned in had not the couple de-
sired to show to the world that they either
were or were about to become man and
wife.

To friends Howard Gould denied that he
was married. That was all he would say.
He refused to discuss the matter in any
way to those who questioned him on the
pier, and whisked Miss Clemmons off to
the Holland House where she secured a
suite of rooms. He spent the evening in
her company, and called for her at the
hotel yesterday morning. Where the couple
went no one was able to learn, not even
members of Mr. Gould's family. Miss
Clemmons left word at the hotel that she
would not return until some time today.

That a marriage ceremony has not yet
been performed the members of the Gould
family are satisfied, but they greatly fear
one will be, and are very much opposed
to it. That much was learned yesterday from
a warm personal friend of the family,
who has heard the matter discussed in all
its details.

The Goulds, said he, "have hopes in
Howard's good nature, and that he will not
enter into the alliance. Still they realize
that young men are liable to do foolish
things sometimes, to allow their feelings
to run away with their senses, and in such
a case they are prepared to take heroic
measures."

"I am certain that the marriage of How-
ard to Miss Clemmons would mean the first
break that has ever occurred in the Gould
family. Once the ceremony was performed
he would be shut out from the family coun-
cils and ostracized completely. Not a
woman in the Gould family would receive
his wife or even admit her to the family
would be cut by every friend of the family
of course this might not affect Miss
Clemmons, but it would be a bitter blow
for Howard, who, on the whole, is a man
of fine character and a very capable man."

"As to the financial side of such a mar-
riage might make to Howard, who is a
man of fine character and a very capable
man, it would be a bitter blow. The
Gould family speak authoritatively. By the
terms of Jay Gould's will the difference
could be very great, but I don't believe the
phase of the matter has ever been dis-
cussed. In fact, there has been no need
of discussing it. Howard knows the terms of
his father's will and knows what claim he
is running by marrying without the con-
sent of his brothers and sisters, and this
consent will be given to his union with
Miss Clemmons."

When his friend was asked if it were
possible that Howard and Miss Clemmons
had gone to Ireland on a secret trip, he
replied very emphatically: "Not by a great
deal. Helen is up there, and she has op-
posed the idea of marriage between How-
ard and Miss Clemmons stronger than any
other member of the family. Howard
knows this and would not dare face his sis-
ter with Miss Clemmons at his side."

TOOK THE THREE FRIENDS.

The Dauntless, However, Got Away with Her
Cargo for Cuba Before Govern-
ment Boats Arrived.

Jacksonville, Fla., Nov. 8.—In spite of the
presence in these waters of the revenue
cutters Windom, Boutwell and Colfax and
the cruiser Raleigh, the Dauntless has ac-
quired a large cargo of arms and ammu-
nition, and for the fourth time is en route
to Cuba. The Dauntless sailed some time
last night, and the crew with which she
got away has dauntlessly puzzled the Gov-
ernment officials, who thought they had the
Cuban filibustering fleet tied up.

Yesterday the Dauntless was released on
bond, and taking some coal aboard she
sailed ostensibly for Brunswick, Ga., where,
it was alleged, she would engage in looting.
Instead she steamed out into Nassau Sound
and came to anchor off the coast of Cuba.

Soon after the Three Friends and the
Kate Spencer, which left Jacksonville yes-
terday morning, appeared, carrying the re-
minder of the arms and a supply of coal.
Their cargoes were speedily placed on board
the Dauntless, which then proceeded south-
east, taking that direction to avoid the
cruiser Raleigh, which was coming up the
Florida coast. Meanwhile the Government
officials had suspected the smuggling case,
and the Dauntless was far away, and
the cutters had to be content with seiz-
ing the Three Friends on a charge of
violating the neutrality laws. Lieutenant
Hibbard of the Boutwell, is now in charge
of the Three Friends.

MRS. PAGET'S BABY DEAD?

Report That the Granddaughter of William
C. Whitney, Born Saturday Morn-
ing, Is No More.

Although it was said early last evening
at the residence of Colonel Payne, No. 822
Fifth avenue, that Mrs. Paget and her in-
fant daughter were doing well, three hours
later information was received that the in-
fant had died on Saturday night.



SHE BAGGED THE DEER.

Wife of a Brooklyn Physician Brings Down a
Buck Weighing Two Hundred and
Sixty-five Pounds.

Mrs. H. L. O'Brien, the wife of Dr.
O'Brien, of No. 217 Ninth street, Brooklyn,
has shot the largest deer of the season at
Rice Pond, in the Adirondacks, and since
winning this proud distinction she has
been a favorite topic of conversation among
guides and huntsmen, who praise her cool-
ness and courage without stint.

In company with Mr. and Mrs. L. C.
Hopkins, of Macon street, Brooklyn, Dr.
and Mrs. O'Brien started for the Adirondack
region on the night of October 4, intend-
ing to go into camp and hunt for deer.
Finding that the camp for which they
were making was crowded, they left the
New York Central Railroad at Brandon
and went to McCallum's, where they heard
that on that day an unusually large buck
had escaped the hunters in the immediate
vicinity.

Without waiting for their trunks, they
started in search of the game. The first
and second days they met with no luck.
Then the weather changed, and the next
day they were forced to remain indoors.
The following day it snowed, but, nothing
daunted, the party, with their dogs and
guns, renewed the hunt. At Rice Pond the
deer was discovered.

A guide and huntsman stationed them-
selves in a boat at one end of the lake
after driving the deer into the water. Mrs.
O'Brien, who had concealed herself in the
underbrush on the opposite shore, was
stirred by excitement when she saw that
the buck was swimming almost directly to
the spot where she stood.

"I felt that to lose the deer would be
the most serious blow I could receive," she
said afterward, in telling of her triumph.
"It had reached a point about twenty-five
yards from where I was hiding, when I
raised my rifle and fired. The shot was
too high, however, and I missed. I fired
again, and hit the deer in the jaw. The
big fellow fairly leaped out of the water.
I could see him raise his head way up in
the air, and I fired a third time, and the
last shot broke his neck."

After the deer had been shot, he was
towed to the land and bled. He weighed
265 pounds, and there were fourteen prongs
to his antlers. One of the Forest Com-
missioners told Mrs. O'Brien that the deer
was by a good deal the largest killed in the
mountains during the season.



Brooklyn Woman Who Shot the Biggest Deer of the Season.

Mrs. H. L. O'Brien, the wife of a Brooklyn physician, has the credit of
killing a buck in the Adirondacks that weighed 265 pounds and had four-
teen prongs to its antlers. She fired three shots before killing the animal.

BOY KILLED BY A CAR.

Knocked Down and Caught Under the
Wheels While Playing in
the Street.

George Fisher, five years old, of No. 231
West Twenty-seventh street, while playing
in West Twenty-eighth street, between
Seventh and Eighth avenues, at noon yes-
terday was run over by a west-bound car
of the Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth
street cross-town line. James Ryan, of No.
48 West Twenty-ninth street, the driver of
the car, was locked up in the West
Thirtieth Street Station.

The injured boy was sent to the New
York Hospital and a certificate was sent
from the hospital to the police station that
the lad was in no danger of dying. Ryan
was admitted to bail. At 8 o'clock last
night word was received at the police
station that the boy had died from his in-
juries, and Detective Caddell and Welsh
were sent to reinter Ryan.

BRANDED A FELON BY CONSPIRACY?

Parkhurst Agent Declares He
Has Unearthed a Mon-
strous Plot.

Says Walter Freeman, Sentenced
to Prison for a Heinous
Crime, Is Innocent.

Mrs. Shepard's Deposition Denounces
and Contradicts Witnesses Who
Condemned Him.

MONSTROUS COLLUSION ALLEGED.

Mrs. Knight, Her Daughter and Others, Ac-
cused of Scheming for Revenge—Free-
man Granted a New Trial on
Queer Conditions.

Unless Walter K. Freeman, who has late-
ly for eight months in the Tombs Prison under
a sentence of ten years for a heinous crime,
has been able, alone and unassisted in his
cell to construct a plot involving the per-
juring of more than a score of reputable
men and women whom he has not seen
since his incarceration, he is the victim of
a conspiracy as atrocious as any known in



Two Texas Colonels After a Slight Misunderstanding on the Bowery.

Colonel Percy Hardy, tall and lean, and Colonel Jim Scott, short and fat, sold their steers, went on the
Bowery, and the tall Colonel fell on the short Colonel and was "hammering" him, when both were arrested.
As an evidence that no real fighting was intended, Colonel Hardy informed the Court that they had left their
guns at the hotel. Colonel Scott said Colonel Hardy had persecuted him for years, and in support of his al-
legation declared that the tall Colonel once neglected to invite him to a lynching. Colonel Hardy was fined \$5.

When the policeman on the bridge of the
Centre Street Court called the names of
"James Scott and Percy Hardy" yester-
day morning. The man introduced as
"Colonel Jim Scott" was a short and
round as his companion was tall and lean.
"Well Colonel Hardy and Colonel Scott,
you are both charged by this officer of be-
ing drunk and fighting in the Bowery at
a late hour last night," said Magistrate
Himes. "What have you to say to the
charge?"

"Yo' Honah," said Colonel Hardy,
straightening up to his full height, "nearly
friend, Kunnel Scott, was celt'n'ly a little
he whose folk the flecth he had in him,
but I should have heered for him like a
brother, sah, an' seen that he didn't git
into no trouble whatevah, sah. The Kunnel
an' myse'f had left our guns at our
hotel, sah, so's it's a self-evident fact that
we couldn't have done no fightin' to speak
of, sah, no matter what this yesh police
officer says."

"The big fellow was hammering the lit-
tle one when I arrested them," said De-
fective Corley, of the Elizabeth Street Sta-
tion, "and the little one said that he would
lodge a complaint against him."

"An' I'm compelled to do so, sah," said
Colonel Scott, speaking for the first time.
"That man is mah friend, Judge, an' I
come up yeh from Texas along with him.
But I want to say right yeh, sah, that
Kunnel Percy Hardy has been a per-
secut'n' me for twenty years, sah."

"Persecuting you for twenty years?"
queried the Court, kindly.

"Yes, sah, for all of that time, sah. We
have always been friends, but he has al-
ways bothered me, sah, one way or
another."

"In what way?" asked the Magistrate,
while Colonel Hardy stared at Colonel
Scott in open-mouthed astonishment.

"In various ways, sah. One time he got
up a lynchin' down in Texas, an' he noval
said notin' about it to me, sah, his best
friend, till it was all ovah. He assailed
me in the streets of Galveston one night,
right afore Gov'nah Culberson's election,
two years ago, an' now he's assailed me
again, sah, yeh in a stunnin' city, jes' when
we all was takin' a drink over the good
news that Texas was still Democratic."

"I had to hit him, yo' Honah," put in
Colonel Hardy. "He was makin' a con-
founded ass of himse'f an' disgracin' a con-
founded Sta. sah; but about that I lynch-
in', sah, it isn't my lynchin', an' I don't
stain a boy in a mule afrah him as soon
as it looked as if the lynchin' was comin'
off."

"Three dollars for the assault," said
the Magistrate. "The lynching was out-
side of this Court's jurisdiction."

The two colonels left the court room arm
in arm after Colonel Scott had transacted
the formal business attending the liquida-
tion of Colonel Hardy's fine.

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WALTER FREEMAN IN HIS CELL

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Extreme Penalty of the

The story of Freeman's con-
viction is matter of public re-
cord, and was convicted in the Court of Gen-
eral Sessions last April of a heinous crime,
sentenced by Judge Joseph E. Newhall
on the 28th of that month, to ten years
State Prison at hard labor, this being the
extreme penalty for the offence. He was
convicted on the testimony of Sarah E.
Work, the supposed victim of the crime;
John B. Perry, an employee of the Westing-
house Company, and a colored servant girl
called "Topsy," who swore that she was
employed at No. 227 East Fourteenth street,
where the crime was alleged to have been
committed, at the time of its occurrence,
between the dates of January 8 and 12, 1894.

Freeman's defence was an alibi, he al-
leging that he was not in New York City
at the time the crime was alleged to have
been committed, and bringing half a dozen
witnesses to prove that he left New York
on January 3, 1894, at 6:30 o'clock, visited
Fort Wayne, Ind.; Minneapolis, Minn.;
several places in South Dakota and the
city of Chicago, not returning to New York
until January 20, at 2:45 o'clock p. m.

To prove this alibi Freeman had in
court at the time of his trial, which lasted
four days, Frank M. Ashley, a machinist,
of No. 69 Beekman street, who testified
that he went with him to the train the
day he left New York, and E. M. Mar-
tin, of No. 2533 Park place, Minneapolis,
and his two daughters, at which time
the accused man alleged he
was in that city, and Fran-
No. 50 Maiden lane, who received
from Freeman written in Chicago,
Minneapolis. Freeman also had other wit-
nesses present to testify to this alibi.

Perry was called to swear that he knew
Freeman was in New York on the date of
the assault, because he had an office with
him at No. 136 Liberty street at that
time, and saw him at least three times
during the week.

Martha Martin and her sister, Evange-
line, daughters of E. M. Martin and Ash-
ley, who went with Freeman to the train.